



**SAYS
THE EDITOR**

WHISPERS TO PEOPLE

Bill Askew: Glad to see that the Granite Construction Company is fixing those bad places on Seventh street which showed up after they had scraped, oiled and graveled the street. Glad, also, to learn from you that the construction company was ready and willing to make the repairs when, as I understand, the trouble could not be entirely laid at its door.

Bobby Norton: Continued reports come to us of the great success of the police department's two-way radio. For instance, that day of the tragedy on the beach, when you climbed into your car and offered a ride home to a youth of the community. You got set in your seat and lifted your transmitter from the instrument board, or wherever it hangs. "Chief Norton coming up from the beach," you spoke with dignity into it. "Taking boy home. Chief Norton coming up from the beach. Taking boy home." And from the receiver came the equally dignified answer from headquarters: "O.K. Chief." That's just dandy, isn't it? A lot more than \$3,000 worth of fun, we'd say.

**OUR POLICE AND WHEREIN
THEIR CHILDISHNESS
IS SHOWN**

In the "Fuse Box" in this issue of THE CYMBAL appears a letter from Mrs. Alfred Hertz of San Francisco, frequent visitor to Carmel and wife of the noted musical director of San Francisco. It refers to an incident of last week in which Mrs. Hertz became unpleasantly involved with our police department in regard to an infraction of the traffic laws.

Shortly after the incident occurred it was called to the attention of the editor of THE CYMBAL by three different residents of the town. All of them, like Mrs. Hertz, were aroused by what they termed unnecessary police activity in the matter, and deplorable police discourtesy. We were to do something about it and immediately. THE CYMBAL was to flare up in this issue with bitter condemnation of the police department.

Well, we're sorry, but THE CYMBAL doesn't flare up. We waited, as usual, until our informants calmed down and admitted that there might be two sides to the matter, and we talked with others who had witnessed the incident. We find that we can't pour any encomiums on the police. We believe that they made entirely too much of the matter. But neither can we fly to the side of Mrs. Hertz and accept her reactions as justified. We find that her infraction of the law was something more than that. What she did with her car that violated the law proved also to be a decided inconvenience to the public on whose side she presumes to stand in opposition to the police. She parked her car directly across the cross-walk leading to the sidewalk in front of the Carmel Dairy. It makes little difference how long she stood there. She should not have stood there at all. She compelled persons crossing the street, and there were a number of them, to circle far around her car at both ends. She could have parked doubtless, just a short distance to the west,

(Continued from Page Two)

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. XI • No. 4

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • JULY 28, 1939

FIVE CENTS

COUNCIL KILLS PARKING LIMIT LAW

The M. R. A.

An Editorial of Reflection, by Richard L. Masten

Lieutenant Hall closed the throttle, and while the Jenny glided he said to me, "Now I'll show you an Immelmann Turn." Then he cut the gun in again and when we'd gathered speed he pulled the stick clear back and kicked over the rudder.

Immediately an amazing thing happened. The earth, which had been gliding along under us, climbed up behind our tail, then swung over one wing and landed above us. It stayed there till it seemed to get tired of the game, then came around under our nose and arrived beneath us, where it belonged.

That's the way the thing appeared on my first Immelmann. Of course I wasn't so foolish as to think that it actually happened that way. I knew that we had done the gyrating and the earth had stayed put, that I had witnessed an illusion caused by perspective. But I had seen the earth stand on its head—and seeing is believing.

This week our peninsula is host to a group of people who seem to me to have conquered perspective in relation to human affairs in general, just as aviators conquer it in relation to flying. I mean the Moral Re-Armament group.

They're crazy, of course. They have that glorious madness that is part of the equipment of every prophet, every great inventor, every man like Galileo and Columbus. They want to solve human problems by improving human nature, to right the world by righting man. And I think they've got something.

I know that the job they have undertaken is not easy. Their faith has tackled something that makes the moving of mountains seem like a simple little parlor trick. But it is a tremendously important undertaking.

For now that we have got to the place where we can move mountains, and have not been made appreciably happier by getting there, it is time to go on to something that will make us happier. And since we have tried every other way of doing away with war and poverty and disease, with depression and unemployment and misery, without bettering our fundamental condition, it behooves us to try working on ourselves.

We are often told that human nature does not change. But the people who tell us that are usually tiresome and often troublesome, as people must be who insist that they are no better than the savages from whom our race sprang. I just don't agree with any viewpoint that is so disparaging of the human race.

If the universe has a plan, and if man has any importance in that plan, the race must be designed to develop toward something. For all life is development. And if the something toward which we develop isn't something better, what's the use? And what's the sense of it all?

And the trouble with human existence must be human nature.

Earth and water and sun have provided for us abundantly. Intellect has capitalized on this abundance, ferreting out the secrets of chemistry and physics and turning them to good account. We have been given everything that we need except worthiness, and this we must develop in ourselves.

Because man has not developed fast enough morally to keep pace with his environment he is unable to take advantage of that environment's improvement. Greed and fear stand in our way. Instead of giving we snatch, and a world that is intent on snatching has but little time and even less inclination to create and to serve.

We snatch for national advantages, for class advantages, for personal advantages. We say we have to because the other fellow is doing the same thing. We wait for him to start the movement toward better understanding, though down in our hearts we know that no one ever accomplished anything by waiting for the other fellow.

There's no hope for us in such a procedure. The other fellow tops our oppression with revolution, our reign of selfishness with a reign of terror. He matches greed with greed, hatred with hatred. When we protest, pointing out his failings, he replies by pointing out ours, and if we have any honesty at all we are confounded.

The fact is that each of us has only one person for whom he can assume responsibility, only one whose development he can be certain to influence—himself. He can do with himself whatever he is willing to do. And if he is willing to turn from fear and greed he can to that extent affect the development of human nature. He can perform in himself an experiment which proves that human nature can be changed.

This doesn't mean that a man shouldn't stand up for his rights. It means rather that each of us should constantly examine his viewpoint to make certain that the things he stands up for are really his rights and not simply his demands. And in the process he does well to orient himself to the rights of others, to check back to the golden rule and find out whether or not the other fellow may not have more complaint against him than he has against the other fellow.

And what will any of us get out of such a course? Well, first of all we get happiness, that real happiness which can come only from aligning ourselves with the great plan by which man must develop toward better things. But we'll get more than that. For the law of action and reaction guarantees that our bettered aspect toward our fellow humans must result in a better viewpoint on their part. It cannot be otherwise.

We'll get peace, without as well as within—peace between individuals, between capital and labor, be-

tween nations. Between individuals because the man who gives understanding is the only man who has a chance of receiving it. Between capital and labor because if each can trust the other both will prefer the constructive path of cooperation to the destructive path of strife. Between nations because only a fool will go out to destroy and to face death if he knows that the nation against which he stands is willing to accord him every right and privilege that it demands for itself.

We'll get abundance, too, for our mechanical processes have so developed that the only thing that stands in the way of that abundance is absence of determined cooperation. I have spent enough time on the study of economics to know for a fact that if we work together we can make the poor far richer without taking anything from the rich, if we'll only work together for it without fear and without greed. Our rise will of course be gradual, but the sky is the limit.

All this is merely a reflected image of the message I have myself received from the happy, serious men and women who have gathered here from sixty nations for the Moral Re-Armament Assembly. I don't presume to try to speak for them or even to interpret them. I merely give you the reflections they have aroused in me.

They have started after things from the right end. They have started by trying to develop in themselves absolute purity, absolute honesty, absolute unselfishness, absolute love. And while perfection must probably remain only an ideal and may perhaps never be measured up to, it is the only standard acceptable to real men. Striving for it in self must precede the accomplishment of anything worth while.

Moral Re-Armament looks to God for guidance, but not to a mere conception. Each man may retain his own conception, his own religion, but in the mind of each is the knowledge that behind the conception lies a reality that is universal. That reality is the Guiding Spirit, the Ruler of the Plan to which the adequacy of each man's relations may best be judged by the adequacy of his relations with himself and his fellow man.

Yes, I think the Moral Re-Armament people have something. When you look at them you can't help feeling it. And it isn't something particularly new or startling. It was taught in Galilee twenty centuries ago. It has been taught in the world ever since—taught but not learned. But in today's movement the learning and the practicing come first, the teaching and showing afterward.

That seems to me to be the proper way. For charity is not the only thing that begins at home. Love and unselfishness, peace and understanding, all virtue and all improvement must begin there, too, if they are to be founded on anything firmer than shifting sands.

ORDERS CURB SIGNS DOWN; MERCHANTS ARE HELD TO BLAME

Carmel's city council held a special meeting, called by Mayor Bert Heron, Tuesday afternoon and after it the following brief but quite pertinent statement was issued to the press:

"Re Removal of Time-Parking Limit Standards.

"The City Council has ordered the removal of the Time-Parking Limit Standards in view of the fact that the present laws are difficult to enforce and that some of the business people are not cooperating in such enforcement."

Beyond that the council members refused to go in regard to their action Tuesday, but it is no secret that the primary reason for their action is the lack of cooperation on the part of that persisting group of irreconcilables who still resent the council's action in removing car-parking from the center of Ocean avenue and making at a thoroughfare of beauty instead of an elongated used-car lot.

The council knows that many of the Ocean avenue merchants and some of those on Dolores, despite the fact that the parking-limit ordinance was put on the books to benefit them, have refused to park their own cars off the streets in front of their offices and stores and let their customers find places there. They resent the cutting down of parking space by the substitution of the garden strip down the center of Ocean avenue and some of them persist in slashing at their own noses without consideration for the disfigurement of their faces thereby.

So, because of this lack of cooperation on the part of the merchants, and the state law which still says that a driver may not be charged with a violation of a parking law unless he voluntarily signs the police tag, the city council gives up on the parking-limit business and, by its action removing the standards at the curbs, virtually kills the parking-limit ordinance.

While the new act of the legislature which makes the owner of a car liable even if he fails to sign the tag goes into effect presumably September 15, there is no certainty that it will stick, as suits to carry it to a higher court on its constitutionality have been promised.

The city council believes it silly to try to enforce an unenforceable law in face of community opposition as exemplified by the merchants.

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M.R.A. Assemblies Which Are Open To the Public

Public Assemblies of Moral Re-Armament will be held today, Saturday and Sunday at 10:45 a.m. All Peninsula people are invited to these assemblies, which will be held in Asilomar.

and would not have been molested by the police, and would have caused pedestrians no inconvenience. Furthermore, it is reported to us that she had done the same thing, and with a similar resultant disturbance, only a few days before.

The thing in itself may be a small matter, but if on it to rest the justice of a bitter denunciation of our police, it assumes larger proportions. It becomes a principle, and considered as a principle, the police were right in requesting that she move. And Mrs. Herz was not right in refusing to do so and in refusing to display her driver's license on request.

We believe that in her own city Mrs. Herz would not have deliberately violated this traffic law which is so definitely one in the interest of the pedestrian public and we are certain that if by inadvertence she might have done so, she certainly would not have quarreled with the police when they remonstrated. With all due respect for Mrs. Herz, and she is deserving of every respect, we believe that if she will calmly re-consider the facts surrounding the two incidents to which she and we refer, she will admit that if the police were over-zealous in their attitude toward her, she was to a large degree wrong in her infraction of the law and in her attitude, too, toward the police.

At the same time, there is justice in her statement that the Carmel police are menacing the reputation of this city in the matter of its hospitality. While we were not witnesses to either of the incidents referred to herein, we have been witnesses to other similar incidents and we have evidence of police activities in still many others. We do know that the childishness has its fountain-head in the uniformed head of the department, and supported by the self-styled un-uniformed director of it, is tending to make the entire department ridiculous in the eyes of visitors to Carmel and natives alike. Arrests are being made in a vengeful manner. Speeders are followed, virtually chased into more excessive speed, and then sirooned down to be tagged and haled into court. Infractions such as that of Mrs. Herz, by strangers in town, are not met with polite, unprovocative requests that the driver move his car. There is that childishness of too much vaunted authority and too little judgment and common-sense. It is a natural corollary of the kind of temperament we have running the department.

THE CYMBAL does not lament this so much for the reason advanced by the store-keepers and the real estate agents. We are not anxious that desired police courtesy should be exercised for the purpose of making our city attractive to every Tom, Dick and Harry who drives into it. There are lots of visitors to Carmel who could jolly well turn back at our gates and go to Santa Cruz, as far as we are concerned. But we have that provincialism that does not want our city to be looked upon as a community with a police department of a character and human temperament in direct antipathy to the culture and intelligence we claim for our residents.

M.R.A. INSPIRING

In endeavoring to put down on paper his impressions of the Kit Whitman-Sam Morse luncheon at Del Monte hotel last Monday, the editor of THE CYMBAL finds it easier and more expedient to drop to, or ascend to the personal pronoun. I was deeply impressed. I started with a renewed impression of the ingenuity and wisdom of Kit Whitman who conceived the idea

Quarantine Moratorium for a Day Assures Del Monte Kennel Club Show on Sunday, August 6



With a moratorium granted for a day on rabies and a permit from the authorities safely signed, the Del Monte Kennel Club will hold its 16th annual show on the verdant lawns of Hotel Del Monte Sunday, August 6.

Entries will be accepted up until 5 o'clock tomorrow evening. Your dog isn't required to present registration papers in order to compete. So if you want to show your dog, call Marion Kingland, club secretary, at Monterey 4739. The entry fee is \$3, plus \$1 for each additional class in which the dog is entered. If your dog isn't registered with the American Kennel Club, he must be listed, and there is a 25 cent charge for that.

Outstanding judges have accepted, headed by William T. Payne of Kingston, Penn., one of the country's best known sporting dog judges. At Boston this year he drew a record entry of more than 300 cocker spaniels.

Mrs. Charmine Lansdowne will be up from Hollywood to judge Toys. This is her first engagement in the north for some time. Miss Jean Simmonds has come from Baltimore to judge miniature and standard Schnauzers. Mrs. Hazel Leal will judge the specialty show for the Doberman Pinschers Club of Northern California, and Mrs. Jessie Buckman will be here to judge her breed of Dachshunds. E. E. Ferguson will judge the main working dogs and non-sporting, while Frank Foster Davis will judge the Terriers. Major Godeel will be here for the Obedience Trials, always a popular feature of the show. Howard Kendall will judge the Chows.

of having a group of Peninsula business and professional men meet with the chief workers in the M.R.A. movement around an informal luncheon board. She engineered the luncheon and then absented herself when the guests arrived. It was a male affair and Kit, the woman who conceived it, disappeared when it started to work.

It was two hours of inspiration. You can't sit and hear a dozen men, from various walks of life and widespread spots on the globe, tell of their dedication to the furtherance of good-will, brotherly love and moral cooperation to launch a new civilization without being inspired. There was not an orator in the group. Eloquence there was, however, born of sincerity of purpose and an integrity that defied question. Cut across from labor to peer, from the working ranks to the head of armies, from servile toil to lives of play, the representatives of the human race there to tell of their common cause and their common devotion to it were inspirations in themselves.

I heard the son of a British earl, a greaser of ways in a Scotland shipyard, a retired general who devoted himself to the hounds, a reserve officer in the French army, an English Davis-cup tennis champion, an English labor agitator who had gone to jail for his convictions and his battle for them, a Yorkshireman of the labor party in Parliament, a leader of London's unemployed,

Among the many out-of-state exhibitors will be Mrs. William Constable of Boston who is bringing six Scottish Terriers. Some fine Scotties are coming from the kennels of Frank Finny of Tucson, Arizona. Many exhibitors and breeders are coming down from Washington and Oregon, among them Miss Arline Swallowell from the Windridge Kennels of Everett, Washington.

As for local entries, Andre Da Miano is showing his famous French Poodle, Martha, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Andrews are exhibiting their Cairns. Bill Wood, of Robles del Rio Lodge, whose young Welshman, Rhys, won in his first showing at Golden Gate on July 16, will be shown again at Del Monte. Completing the list of exhibitors from Carmel Valley will be Miss Phyllis Russell, who will show a Sealyham and a Chihuahua. Her father, Henry Potter Russell, is showing a Welsh Terrier. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Fritch of Carmel are showing their Dachshund, Babe, for the first time; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Palmer of Asilomar are showing their famous Airedale, Flashlight Monterey, and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Huizenga their huge Irish Setter, Oxtan Rex. Steve Sheldon of Monterey will again display his obedience-trained Cocker, Monty. All the aforementioned dogs are being handled by Joe West of Del Monte Kennel, who is showing a Scottie, a Gordon and an English Setter and some French Poodles himself.

Judging will start at 10 o'clock in the morning and continue all day. A buffet luncheon as well as a cafeteria luncheon will be served by Del Monte Hotel on the grounds during the show.

and Dr. Frank Buchman, who founded the movement in which all are today united in furthering the peace of the world.

We were told the four-fold purpose of the M.R.A. movement, which is holding a world assembly on the Monterey Peninsula now, and will continue until July 31. We were told and we were convinced of the efficacy of the movement if it is possible, as these men are so firmly determined, to gather sane, sensible human beings into this world-wide effort to kill greed and oppression and war.

It was a great enlightening thing presented to me in that picture last Monday at Hotel Del Monte. It has my unqualified prayer to the gods of all nations for its success. It throws a lovely light of world peace and good-will on the years that are to come, years that today tend to stretch forward in the dismal dark chaos unless the voice of this great movement can be swelled to a demanding cry of all civilization.

—W. K. B.

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PULL

CARMEL MISSION MASSES

Sunday masses during the summer months held at 7, 9 and 11 o'clock. Mr. Noel Sullivan and his select choir will sing during the 11 o'clock Mass each Sunday.

School Budget Public Hearing Tuesday Night

If you have any fault to find with the proposed 1939-40 budget of the Carmel Unified School district, or if you want to get some detailed information about the proposed budget, you are invited to attend a public hearing at Sunset School this next Tuesday evening, August 1, starting at 8 o'clock.

Peter Mawdaley, recently-appointed member of the board, who is a demon for figures and can make every item plain to you, will do the elucidating on the document which calls for expenditures for the coming school year of \$81,238.

THE CYMBAL urges that if you have been one of the side-line critics of the school board you attend this meeting and obtain facts.

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'Tobacco Road' at State Theatre August 9



JOHN BARTON as Jester Lester in "Tobacco Road" at the State Theatre in Monterey. Wednesday night, August 9

"Tobacco Road," the outstanding stage success of the last 20 years, will be presented at the State Theatre, Monterey, for one performance on Wednesday night, August 9. John Barton heads the cast of the company which is on its fourth coast-to-coast tour of the larger cities of the country. This is the only company presenting "Tobacco Road" on tour.

Written by Jack Kirkland and based on the celebrated novel of the same name by Erskine Caldwell, "Tobacco Road" has stirred more discussion than any other stage play of many years. Its phenomenal success is attributed to the fact that it shows a truthful section of life among the penniless share-croppers of the back country of Georgia. It is now in its sixth year on Broadway and its lengthy run has been equalled by only one other play, "Abie's Irish Rose," in the entire history of the American theater. It has been presented in more than 225 of the larger cities of the country, including Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Atlanta, St. Louis and Washington.

"Tatters" Again Playing at First Theater

The "Tatters" second run opened last night at the First Theater in Monterey. "Tatters, the Pet of Squatters' Gulch," we mean, of course. It will play tonight, tomorrow night and Sunday. The curtain rises at 8:40 p.m. and there'll be time out for refreshments and chatting with friends in that historic old bar-room with the wood fire burning merrily on the hearth.

Such occasions call for the gathering of congenial friends and with that thought in mind various groups are reserving seats in advance.

We've already mentioned our profound admiration for the new Tatters, Jessie Joan Brown, no less, who writes our "Dog Days and Nights" column. Jessie Joan is one of the hardest-working Troupers of all, and is responding satisfyingly to Gordon Knoles' direction. This is her first leading role with the Troupers of the Gold Coast, but it will not be her last, we betcha.

Gordon Knoles is not only directing this melodrama but playing the part of the Indian half-breed. Spud Gray is tops as Master of Ceremonies. The remainder of the cast, all of whom deserve posies of some variety or another, are George Smith, Milt Latham, Billy Shepard, Bob Bratt, Louis Dubin, Verne Williams, Del Page, Betty Bryant and Melba Hodges.

There will be an additional olio or two this time, and the Barber Shop quartet whose reception by the audiences of two weeks ago was so enthusiastic that M.C. Spud had to use all of his ingenuity to get the show started again, have been working on a couple of new numbers. Besides the members of the cast just mentioned who also appear in the olio, you will see Al Shoemaker, Winifred Howard, Ellen Skadan, Carol Joyce Hildebrand and Billie McConnell in varied and hilarious forms of entertainment, some new, some well known and well-loved. For visitors on the Peninsula, we can think of a no more unique way of stamping your visit with a "never-to-be-forgotten" stamp, than attending one of these performances.

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READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS THIS WEEK—YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

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Fifth Annual Bach Festival Comes to Glorious Close, but Kapellmeister Stays on Here With Us in Spirit

By KATHRYN WINSLOW

The Fifth Annual Bach Festival came to a magnificent close on Sunday, and yet the Kapellmeister stays on here with us, hoping that we who have always venerated him will come to understand, even believe, in his humanity, forgetting the high-sounding phrases after his name of which even he is a little in awe. Bach's accessibility is called to our attention through these annual devotions, yet, merely to treat him like a risen ghost on Festival days seems unlike the very music in which he so indubitably stresses his living fullness. Bach wrote to communicate and what point reverence for him must admit would seem to be valid only through what interpretation we, who listen, might hear.

Music such as we have heard this week brings more than musician-ship to the fore. There is much more to Old Bach. What Madame Ehlers told us with the harpsichord, what communication the flute was for Ary Van Leeuwen, the organ for Lyon, the violin for Pollak and Doris Ballard, what was sunk from the voice and repeated by the orchestra, was not alone abstraction in tone, form, or whatever devices music employs.

If it were anything worth remembering it was so because of its transference. Bach was sublime, and exalted; he was passionate, virile, intense. Bach was also intimate with grief and disappointment. He was neither unaware nor in awe of death. He had the greatness necessary for his hour of living as well as for his immortality. The latter he could not experience, therefore, only in the first, the living communication of his work, is there identity. His music is immortal because it has not been better done, but not in the superlativeness lies its reality. That exists in the fecundity of it. So, less of the intellectuality and more of the listening for the life's sake, through not one week, but, because of that week, through all the years of one's growth.

What Doris Ballard, out of her own young, enthusiastic being, did with the structure of harmony which is called the Concerto in E minor is why Bach wrote music. The tremendous applause for Doris Ballard was not because she played the violin better than most of her audience dared to expect of her (she far surpassed expectancy) but because she was playing something of life which her audience could understand.

The same thing was true when Michel Penha played the cello on Tuesday night. Only the musicians in the audience (and Usigli, whose heart sunk for a second) knew that Penha was a beat and a half in the lead some place in the Concerto he was playing. Little matter. Penha wrung joyous appreciation out of his listeners.

The entire week of music was this very knowing which each participant knew in his heart, as well as in his mind, and which, in varying degree, each communicated to you and to me who sat out in the audience to be affected in some emotional way. Otherwise, we should have stayed at home with the dials.

The Festival was carefully balanced for orchestral, choral and solo achievement, so that representation of the versatility of Bach could be displayed, as well as the tastes of the listeners supplied. There was, as a result, as much interest in the

program as in the artists, which was a good piece of intentional discrimination on the part of Dene and Hazel. It was having the substance instead of the line, an instinctive direction they were incapable of misjudging.

I know of little to say of the B minor Mass. The only conscious acceptance or denial any of us acknowledges while we are listening to it is what legibility it serves us toward deciphering the hieroglyphs of our existence. I can not imagine a listener who has taken the Mass into his mind, even through the sole entrance of the ears, without some reverberation.

If the Mass has any sound at all, it would be superlative utterance of tone. If it has color and shape, it is the visible perfection of the Mission altar, before whose candles the consecration to Bach unfolds. If it is Spirit, the Mass flows out of the image, the form, the tone, even, and covers whatever nakedness in which man is conceived.

Madame Ehlers Sits for the Nonce In Our Editorial Chair and From It Sends Greetings to Schweitzer

When she came treading the brick walk that leads to the CYMBAL door, she might have been walking to the opening measures of one of the Overtures which were played while royalty and nobility took their seats in the opera or court. She sat down in the chair opposite to us at W.K.'s desk as she sat at the harpsichord the other night, as if it, too—that old office chair—had been made for her of fine Indian laurel and embroidered stuffs.

After she had decided how many CYMBALS she wanted, she spoke of her enjoyment of Carmel, of how she wished she might live in a place like this, but that in order to work one must go often to the great metropolitan centers so that one would not lose the touch. One must nowadays be in New York a great deal, for, since the recent deaths of beauty and the arts in Europe, everything is there. Everything!

"But you have quoted much Schweitzer in your paper," she said.

"Perhaps you have read some of his book on Bach."

"We had. A great man, he must be," we said.

"Oh, but a very great man. And a dear, dear personal friend of mine. I think he would like to see this CARMEL CYMBAL. I think it would please him to know he is remembered and read here in this town with its fine music. Would it be possible that I send him a copy and maybe I could write a little word on it?"

"She wrote in German across the top of one of our papers: 'I send you greetings from Carmel, California, where also you are known and loved.'"

Then she smiled and put some powder on her delicate cheeks and rose graciously to go and we were sorry because it had been a golden half hour, but sped directly to the Post Office to send off a CYMBAL to South Africa where her great friend, Albert Schweitzer, is spending his old age in medical work and in writing more philosophy and in escaping a world which seems to be tuned to smaller men. —L. S.

Woman Leader in G.O.P. Ranks Talks Here

Miss Marion Martin, vice-chairman of the Republican National Committee, who is on the Peninsula from Washington, D.C., spoke to the Monterey Peninsula Republican Woman's Club at Pine Inn last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Lena Gay More, national committeewoman from Texas, spoke briefly before Miss Martin on the Texas impression of Vice-President Garner. She said that he hoped to control the Democratic nomination either for himself or for some anti-New Dealer.

The three main points of Miss Martin's interesting discourse rested on the fact that, (a) Sentiment has changed so that she thinks the Republicans have a good chance of winning next year, and that moral disintegration is occurring in Amer-

Impressive Cast, Led by Bette Davis And Paul Muni, in "Juarez" at the Carmel Theatre Starting Sunday



PAUL MUNI as Juarez and BETTE DAVIS as Carlota in "Juarez" at the Carmel Theatre next Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

A most impressive cast greets our eyes as we look over the advance publicity sheet announcing the arrival of the motion picture, "Juarez," scheduled for showing at the Carmel Theatre this next Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Paul Muni and Bette Davis head the list, with Brian Aherne, Claude Rains, John Garfield, Donald Crisp, Joseph Calleia, Gale Sondergard and Gilbert Roland following in order of their importance.

The screen play was based largely on original historical research as well as a stage play by Franz Werfel and a historical novel by Bertita Harding. It relates the attempt of Napoleon III of France to end the life of the Mexican republic by placing a puppet emperor on its throne. It tells of the tragic fate of Napoleon's hapless tool, Maximilian von Habsburg, and his beautiful consort, Carlota, who has passed into history as "the mad empress," and it tells of the brave and successful fight of the Mexican president, Benito Pablo Juarez, born a

humble Zapotecan Indian, to rescue his country from the hands of the imperialistic despoilers.

Muni portrays Juarez. Miss Davis is Carlota and Aherne is Maximilian.

SAFERINO MORALES, MANY YEARS A PENINSULA RESIDENT, DIES

Saferino Morales, Point Lobos rancher, 76 years old, died last Sunday in Salinas. Funeral services were held at the Dorney funeral home in Monterey Wednesday morning. Morales had lived on the Monterey Peninsula for almost 70 years. He was for many years a hunter of big game and several of his deer and bear specimens are in state museums. He leaves a wife, Mrs. Phyllis Morales; a son, Henry, living at Point Lobos; and four daughters, Mrs. Helen Easton, Mrs. Agnes Pasadori, Mrs. Grace Raibourn and Mrs. Benie Brown, all living on the Peninsula.

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CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS FULL.

ica and that people are placing the blame on the present administration. There is so much of the "why work?" attitude. (b) The great waste of tax money. So many times we hear "we don't need this, but if we don't get it, somebody else will." Then, finally, (c) We have a president who has set up class-consciousness and hatred.

Miss Martin answered some questions after her speech, and just before the meeting adjourned, Mrs. Daisy B. Taylor presented her with a gift from the Peninsula club, a scrapbook with a hand-made wooden cover.

Wilds' Auto Service
STANDARD PRODUCTS
Sixth at Mission
Telephone 158
Complete Service...
One Management

DEL MONTE
DOG & CAT
HOSPITAL



For Those
Who Care

W. H. HAMMOND
Veterinarian
Castroville Highway
Telephone 8324

Here's an Adventure!
... in Good Eating!

**SUKIYAKI
CHOP SUEY**
You Will Find Sukiyaki
Delicious

Azuma-Tei
Restaurant
436 Adams Street, Monterey
... in a lovely Japanese garden

DEL MONTE KENNEL CLUB

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL
DOG SHOW
AT
DEL MONTE HOTEL

**SUNDAY
AUGUST 6**

Judging Starts at 10 a.m.

For Further Information, Telephone
Miss Marion Kingsland, Secretary
Monterey 4739

TICKETS AT SPUD'S 55c

The Carmel Cymbal
ESTABLISHED MAY 11, 1926

Published Every Friday By
THE CYMBAL COMPANY
E. A. H. Watson A. Porter Halsey
W. K. Bassett

SEVENTH AND SAN CARLOS STREET
P. O. BOX 1800 • TELEPHONE 77
Ocean Avenue Office: South Side
Near Mission (Carmel Investment Co.)

PRINTED BY CARMEL PRESS, INC.

Subscription, \$1 a year, by
mail. • Foreign, \$2 a year.

Entered as second-class matter at
the Post Office at Carmel, Calif.,
under the Act of March 3, 1879.

W. K. BASSETT, EDITOR

The Cymbal is on sale at:
Del Monte Hotel Newsstand
McKay's Newsstand, Monterey
Grove Pharmacy, Pacific Grove

Cruelty to Dog Charged to Poundman

A horrible example of just plain ruthlessness on the part of Humane Man No. 2, took place in front of Kip's one day last week and had everyone on Ocean Avenue shaking with indignation and outraged sensibilities. Humane Man No. 2 has always been a likeable Joe, to our way of thinking, but this may have been one of his defiant days. Anyhow, the story told to us is this: for a good three-quarters of an hour the Humane Society wagon stood out in front of Kip's with a young, highly sensitive dog inside running around in continuous circles and constantly screaming with fear. Eventually it dawned on some of the nearby business people that the man standing around so unconcernedly was connected with the wagon, and they wanted to know (not unreasonably, we think) if there wasn't something he could do about it and how long was he going to let it go on.

"Until I get ready to leave," was the curt rejoinder. And then, to add insult to injury, so the story goes, he deliberately drove up and down Ocean Avenue several times with the dog still screaming to high heaven, its nerves completely shattered.

Tack, tack, Humane Man No. 2, no gentle reprimand is yours. You had better think of something quick, because we're all terribly upset about it.

+

THIS SHOWS WHAT GIRL SCOUT CAMP CAN DO AT SO LITTLE EXPENSE

What constitutes as nice a bouquet as could be presented was given to the Girl Scout Camp at Big Sur when little Betty Lake, visiting the E. Frederick Smiths from Toledo, Ohio, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Lake, returned from a week of camping with her cousin, Betty Smith.

It cost her exactly \$5 to take in that camp. Her father, a teacher in a Toledo high school, has been in the habit of forking out between \$40 and \$50 each summer to give Betty a brief period of camp life. This year Betty returned exultant. She had never, in all her history of summer camping, had so much fun. She had never learned so much about woodcraft, swimming and handcrafts. She had never had the thrill of sleeping on the ground before. Now her father thinks it will repay him to spend the money for her railroad fare from Toledo to Carmel each summer so that she may attend a camp that costs him a trivial \$5.

A Letter from The Cymbal's Editor To the Owner of Normandy Inn

Mrs. Mabel C. Sampson,
Owner of Normandy Inn,
Carmel, California.

My dear Mrs. Sampson:

I am writing this letter to you as an answer to your complaint about the placing of the Normandy Inn ad in the Bach Festival Edition of THE CYMBAL, and I am printing it in the manner of a so-called "open letter" because you are one of the few sensible advertisers in Carmel and your advertising policy serves so well to illustrate a point I have been trying for years to get over to other advertisers with only variable success.

More effectively to serve my purpose I intend to put the car before the motor and discuss the reason for printing this letter first.

I say you are one of the few sensible advertisers in Carmel because you apparently understand that the backbone of successful advertising is in its continuity of impression. Ever since I have edited a newspaper in this community you have, with the exception of one or two short periods, held your advertising continually in my paper. Ever since you have been in business here I believe that you have continued weekly advertising without a break, either in my newspaper or the other weekly when mine was not in existence.

You have thereby shown your advertising wisdom; you have shown your belief in that continuity of impression which is all important in advertising; without which, in fact, advertising is a waste of money.

For instance: If I ask you what soap floats you will readily answer "Ivory." And yet there are lots of soaps that float. And there are probably soaps that float that are better than Ivory. I know of one which the Consumers Research and the government advertising research bulletin both say is better. But you answer "Ivory" because the Procter and Gamble people advertise continually, and "Ivory" out-sells all other soaps that float to a ratio that goes into many ciphers.

There are three brands of cigarettes that out-sell all other brands. And yet there are other brands that are just as good and still others that are better. I happen to smoke a ten-cent cigarette which I find as good if not better than the three popular brands. But the Big Three sales are immeasurably greater than all others because they advertise continually. People tell me: "I've never bought a cigarette on account of an advertisement." But the sales of Camels, Lucky Strikes and Chesterfields, in comparison to all others, proves conclusively that advertising sells cigarettes, persistent and continual advertising sells them.

Which brings me to my oft-repeated assertion that in advertising you are not talking to a mass meeting; you're talking to a parade. And you get nowhere by yelling once at a parade. You only reach the ears of a contingent of it that way.

So, I say you are one of the few sensible advertisers in Carmel and, too, you are a sensible and successful business woman. You use continual advertising to get people into your restaurant and you serve them the kind of food that brings them back. That's a combination of business attributes that is irresistible.

Now, as for your complaint about the position of your advertisement of Normandy Inn in the Bach Festival Edition:

In the first place, let me repeat again one of the planks in my platform when I first established THE

CARMEL CYMBAL. It was not to be, I said, a newspaper which would first and foremost consider the acquisition of advertising and the maintenance of the goodwill of advertisers as its primal concern. In fact, it was to be a newspaper which would consider advertising on its pages as a necessary evil; something that must be tolerated in order to make possible the production of the newspaper and its continuance.

But, back in a corner of my brilliant mind, I knew that this was a smart policy to adopt. It would make sledding tough at the top of the grade, but would give it tremendous momentum half way down the hill.

And this has proved to be true. THE CYMBAL's policy has been to create an interesting newspaper and, in editorial policy, one devoted to what the editor considers the best interests of the community. And what has been the result from your standpoint? We have created under this policy a fine advertising medium. We have created a newspaper that everybody in Carmel reads each week and reads, too, from cover to cover.

There is no one page in THE CYMBAL any better than any other page for advertising purposes. We have seen to this and it has been one of the reasons why we have been able to maintain a policy of not promising any certain position for any advertising other than half-page and full-page ads which, obviously, must be arranged for as to position before the make-up of the paper.

What, for instance, is on the page where the Normandy Inn ad appears in the Bach Festival Edition? The column of statistics and information about Carmel. Who reads that column? The visitor from out of town. Whom do you want to reach particularly with your advertising? The visitor from out of town. We, here in Carmel, know all about Normandy Inn and how swell the food is there, and the surroundings, and everything.

So, whether or not you continue your advertising with us will not concern us a great deal, as far as our personal interests are concerned. It will concern us as far as yours will be affected, however. And if you do decide to withdraw your advertising from THE CYMBAL, we urge you to continue it somewhere else, and every week—even in the Pine Cone. Even there, there will be a degree of advantage to you. Not as great a one as you get from THE CYMBAL, but something.

For thirty years, while working on editorial staffs of advertiser-controlled and consequently news-suppressing and news-distorting newspapers, I dreamed of a paper of my own that would be an honest newspaper; that would treat a non-advertiser just as fairly as an advertiser, and be able to damn an advertiser as well as a non-advertiser if what he or she did in the life of the community required damning.

I have that kind of a newspaper now. It was started on that policy and it continues on it. It will either stand or fall on it. It just so happens, as I believed in the beginning it would, that it is standing quite well on it, thank you. THE CYMBAL today is Carmel's leading newspaper because it is that kind of a newspaper. It has by far a greater reader-interest than its competitor because of that policy. Consequently it has by far a greater circulation. And, as a natural corollary, your ad for Normandy Inn is a greater dollars-and-cents profit

to you—no matter on what page in THE CYMBAL it appears.

If you don't believe me, ask the people who sit at your tables.

Most respectfully,
W. K. BASSETT

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BOY SCOUT NEWS

We left Carmel at 2:15 Saturday, June 24. When we arrived at Big Sur we started to unpack the truck. Then we made ready our camp sites. We had a camp fire that night.

Sunday we put up our flag poles. Some of the boys went to church. We went swimming in the afternoon.

Monday morning we had inspection at 9:30 o'clock, and we passed in it. We went swimming from 10 to 11; and again at 3.

Tuesday we went to Barlow Flats. It is 22 miles both ways. We went swimming at the narrows. We left at 6:30 and got back at 7:15.

Wednesday we had handicraft in the morning, swimming in the afternoon.

Thursday we went on a nature hike and that night was mystery night and we had a camp fire afterwards.

Friday we checked out as we were leaving Saturday. We had a farewell campfire that night and also songs. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Young gave talks.

We won the star campers award for Troop 86. We won this be-

cause of the cooperation of our scouts in keeping the camp clean. I think this was the best camp we have had yet, thanks to our scoutmaster, Mr. P. A. McCreery.

—ARTHUR JONES, Troop Scribe

+

Santa Rosa will be the scene of the Sonoma County Fair and Horse Show August 5 to 12, reports the California State Automobile Association.

The BLUE BIRD TEA ROOM



Breakfast • Luncheon
Tea • Dinner

Mrs. Mae Crawford
Mrs. Pearl Ridgely

OCEAN AVENUE
Near Lincoln

DENNY-WATROUS MANAGEMENT presents

Troupers of the Gold Coast in

Tatters, Pet of Squatters' Gulch

With Hilarious Olio

TONIGHT, SAT., SUN., JULY 28, 29, 30 at 8:45 p.m.

FIRST THEATER IN CALIFORNIA, MONTEREY

Tickets:

\$1.10 and 50 cents

On Sale at Staniford's, Carmel

Business Directory

THOBURNS

Sound Stock Insurance

P. A. McCREERY

Insurance Manager

Tel. 333 • Box 148

CARMEL PLUMBING

Leonard J. Cosky

Heating • Repairing • Remodeling

Hotpoint Electrical Appliances

Across from P. G. & E. • Tel. 236

Boarding • Striping • Bathing

THE ORIGINAL

DEL MONTE KENNELS

Pedigree Puppies for Sale

J. A. West, Owner

Telephone 5327 • Monterey, Cal.

Specializing in

FINE TAILORING

for Ladies and Gentlemen

GILBERT SALTER

219 1/2 Forest Ave. • Pacific Grove

MILES BAIN, Builder

INTEGRITY OF CONSTRUCTION

PERSONAL SUPERINTENDENCE

Telephone Carmel 706 • Box 534

Carmel Transfer

GEO. W. YOUNG & SON

General Trucking • Concrete Work

Contracting

Fourth and Mission • Telephone 124

A. D. H. CO.

Heating • Plumbing

Sheet Metal and Electrical Work

Gas Appliances

San Carlos and Fifth • Tel. 270

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

ADS

DO MUCH... COST LITTLE!

MERLE'S

TREASURE CHEST

JEWELRY • ART WARES

NOVELTIES

Ocean Avenue at Lincoln Street

Watson's Nursery

Annuals

Trees • Ornamentals

FOURTH AND MISSION

TELEPHONE 205-W

CARMEL

AS THE CROW FRIES

By RICHARD L. MASTEN

(Copyright, 1939, by Richard L. Masten)

M.R.A.

Instead of the usual humorous jingle I want today to head this page with a salute to the Moral Re-Armament Assembly and to dedicate a verse to them.

They have made me awfully happy. I have seen them working for things which I know to be worth while, tremendously valuable things which seemed to be completely disregarded. Like the "black stuff" of the Comstock Lode.

The miners on the Comstock hated the "black stuff" because they couldn't separate it from their gold. Then one day someone discovered that it was silver, in such concentration that it made the value of the gold secondary.

This marked the turning point for the Comstock, and during the Civil War the "black stuff" was the salvation of the Union.

So mankind has disregarded the value of God-given virtues because their practice seemed to interfere with its harvest of gold. But they are worth more than the gold, and in the end they will pay for themselves and pay for the mining of the gold as well.

Seeing our visitors, industrialists and labor leaders, generals, a member of parliament, a former agitator, a peer's son, an international tennis player, people from the four corners of the earth and from all walks of life, united to mine the "black stuff," to take guidance from the God of all creeds and give love and understanding to men of all races, brings new hope that the turning point for humanity is near.

And how genuinely happy they all seem! God rest ye merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay.

PROPHETIC

From South and North and East and West the sons of men have trod
And in their hands, from a hundred lands, bear gifts that have come from God.

And South and North and East and West the light of their souls goes forth

For the sons of man are the sons of God, though they come from the South or the North.

The winds that blow across the seas shall mingle countless souls;
Shall spread the seed of a kinder creed; shall scatter the glowing coals
That spring to flame in the East and West and gleam afar and afar
To brighten the lives of an endless host of the sons of the men that are.

And South and North and East and West their light is kindled more
To send the gleams of their cheering beams on waters and sky and shore.
And the sons of men who are today shall gather their sires' reward
When South and North and East and West send back the light of the Lord.

TAX PAYMENT BY PRODUCTION

The Meat of the Idea.

1.

In our industrial system there is always enough idle plant to produce far more of all sorts of goods than we do.

There is enough labor to man the plant.

There are enough human wants to provide for the consumption of all the goods all our plant and labor might produce.

Solution of our fundamental economic difficulties lies in bringing these three things into fuller play.

2.

They are not in full play because industry sees no way of selling more goods than it is now selling, except at a loss.

It can't sell more because people in general can't buy more.

We must then increase buying power if we are to increase industrial activity.

3.

We have not learned how to increase buying power. Instead we divide it, by tax supported distribution.

Dividing buying power may divide the want, but it does not support the creation of abundance.

4.

Buying power stems from production.

It is composed of the rewards which each person receives for the part played by his labor or his machinery or his property in producing our real wealth and getting it to market.

Each man's buying power is his share of our total production. So the total amount of it cannot be greater than the total value of our production.

An increase in buying power must depend on an increase in production.

Yet governmental action retards production instead of increasing it.

For governmental action centers on the taxing power, and taxes take from producers to give to non-producers.

Its taxation takes out of the light instead of the heavy side of the economic scales, taking buying power instead of taking the output of surplus productive power.

This process should be reversed.

6.

It is possible to reverse the process.

It is possible to allow payment of taxes in goods and services without making physical collection of goods and services.

A clue to the means of doing this is offered in the relationship that exists between money and goods.

7.

The flow of money should be tied to the flow of goods and services.

If we issue more money without producing more goods we get inflation. If we produce more goods without distributing more money we get deflation.

Either destroys the existing balance and is therefore disruptive of order in industry.

So greater production of goods not only may but in most cases should be accompanied by a proportionate increase in money.

8.

If the government allowed industry to pay its taxes by producing goods for government account it would be justified in issuing the money to take the goods off the market.

It could pay its expenses by issuing new money based on the market value of the tax goods.

And when it sold the tax goods, or when they were sold for its account, it would get the money back.

9.

To avoid overproduction of some types of goods consideration would have to be taken for the pattern of market demand.

Present production is a reflected image of present market demand, being induced by it.

So an increase in production that was proportioned to present production should, when the money based on the value of the new goods was distributed, be met by a volume of new effective demand that conformed fairly well to its pattern.

10.

Institution of a Tax in Kind, at a flat rate for all members of the producing and distributing system, under which industrialists would pay their taxes by producing, handling, transporting and selling for government account, should therefore result in the producing and getting to market of an extra volume of goods which fitted into the pattern of an enlarged consumer demand.

The new consumer demand would be supplied by distribution of the retail value of the tax goods in money. Present consumer demand would be maintained by leaving in the hands of today's taxpayers the money which they now have to pay to the government in taxes.

11.

Distribution of the new money would be made by:

1. Paying government expenses, leaving industry tax free.

2. Returning to the payers of the Tax in Kind the labor costs of the new production, which would be effected with existing plant and therefore free from new fixed capital costs. These labor refunds should solve the unemployment problem.

3. New expenditure for the care of unemployables if a balance were left after items 1 and 2 were taken care of.

As conservative estimates place our economically available increase in production at \$15 billion in the best times and at about twice that amount now such a balance should be left.

HEALTH HINT

Gentle stranger, don't eat mussels.
You may love 'em, but resist 'em.
For they'll join in lethal tussels
In the center of your system.
When they enter your esophagus
You're meat for some physician
And a costly new sarcophagus
Will mark your next position.

Don't eat mussels in the summer.
Just discard 'em if you've caught 'em.
For there's nothing that is dumber
If you want to see the autumn.
Stick to shellfish more respectable
Like crab or abalone
For although he seems delectable
The mussel is a phoney.

APPEASEMENT AGAIN

Once again we hear rumors of renewed British efforts at European appeasement—rumors and denials. Something is happening over there, and it may be something good. At any rate the ultimate disaster has not yet arrived, and if it hasn't it must be because even the world's totalitarian adventurers have a feeling that it would best be postponed or avoided.

Of course we are all very skeptical of "appeasement." We know that efforts at accomplishing it have heretofore been interpreted by the axis leaders as signs of democratic weakness. We know that each concession has been followed by new

aggressions on the part of the totalitarian powers. And we wonder if a new gesture, of the sort indicated in London dispatches, might not meet with the same fate.

This is possible. It may even be probable, but we can nevertheless hope that such a gesture will be made. For the more clearly the democracies can show that they are willing to be wholly reasonable the more chance there is of averting the war toward which the world has been drifting for so long. And in the rumored new terms of London there is something truly approaching reason.

In the past Britain and France have offered things which did not

12.

Since the new demand created by capitalizing on the new goods and distributing their value would motivate a proportionate increase in production the collection could be made by discounts.

A fixed tax discount would be set. The producer of raw materials would allow the processor this discount on all materials sold him. The processor would allow it to the wholesaler; the wholesaler to the retailer; the transportation company to the shipper. But in each case it would be for government account.

The man who sold to the consumer would receive but would not allow a discount. Instead he would pay a Federal sales tax at the same rate, which would be covered by the discount which he had received.

13.

In the case of heavy capital goods the discount would be allowed to go through to the final purchaser, and no sales tax would be collected.

The tax on operating supplies, such as an industrialist's coal, lubricants and electric power, would be automatically included in the sales tax on the goods in whose manufacture they were used, since the cost of such things is included in the price of the goods.

The cost of essential foreign raw materials necessary for the tax manufacture would be paid for out of the Tax in Kind on exports. The balance of that tax value would be refunded to the exporters to allow them to increase their foreign markets by reducing the unit price of their goods.

14.

Summed up, the idea is that we should increase production and use the new production for tax account as a basis for the distribution of new money.

Our nation would pay its taxes by producing more instead of by dipping into its already inadequate supply of buying power.

And the only limit to its wealth and revenue producing possibilities would be the amount of unutilized productive capacity which could be brought into play in an orderly manner.

The ultimate aim would be to set the rate high enough to bring this capacity into full play.

belong to themselves. The Sudetenland, Spain, Ethiopia, Manchuria, did not concern them directly. But now they appear to be thinking of something else—access to raw materials and markets; a loan to make possible the returning of German industry from a war to a peace basis, and perhaps to get it back into the regular channels of international trade; cessation of martial preparations all around. Here are things that should mean something to the axis powers.

It may be that the ground is being prepared for a wiping out of injustices and inequalities on both sides of the diplomatic fence. We may soon see the hand of friendship extended again. And if it is a firm hand, a hand that will fight and can fight if it must but that prefers helpful cooperation to the madness of war, the world may soon start again on the long, slow, but truly inspiring climb toward better things.

Past experience does not permit one to be over-anguine. But so long as peace still exists, no matter how tenuous its existence, an effort at settling differences by a willingness to realize, make allowance for, and try to remedy the other fellow's genuine difficulties is worth taking every chance on. For all is not lost till war actually breaks out, bringing with it the surge of hatred and unreason which are its inevitable accompaniment.

And if in spite of their every effort to develop understanding and friendship and a new spirit of co-operation war does come, the people who make that effort will be able to face it with clean hands and clear consciences. They will have as ally the definite knowledge that they are in the right—not fifty or sixty per cent, but 100 per cent in the right. And it will take a greater preponderance of armaments than even the most militaristic nations can muster to overwhelm the forces of democracies which go out to battle with the spirit which such knowledge must foster.

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SOUTHERN PACIFIC BUS CONNECTS WITH NIGHT SOUTH-BOUND TRAIN

The Southern Pacific Company announces to the Monterey Peninsula public that beginning July 13 it established bus connection at Salinas with the 7 p.m. train out of San Francisco. This bus leaves Pacific Grove at 8:50 p.m. and Monterey at 9 p.m., arriving at Salinas at 9:45 p.m. Returning it leaves Salinas at 9:55 p.m. and arrives at Monterey at 10:33.

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READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS THIS WEEK—YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.



After Your Vacation Trips Let Us Put Your Summer Clothes In Shape Again

Carmel Cleaners
Dolores Street • Telephone 242

"The wittles is up!"



There's one writer on the *Chronicle* who keeps me in a daze of perpetual awe and admiration. That's Maureen O'Brien. Nearly every day I read a bit of her column, "Contract Contacts," and every day it continues to be a deeper and darker mystery to me how it can actually mean anything to anybody. I can get at least an inkling of the sense of all the rest of the departments in the paper; even the green section can't floor me quite as completely as Maureen when she discourses, in her chatty way, about someone who took "a double finesse with a singleton and then executed a pseudo double squeeze to complete the contract" or something equally clear. . .

I used to take some comfort in the thought that probably it was just in her own field that Maureen could keep me so completely abject. But even that illusion has been shattered by a recent column of hers which contains a paragraph on the food served at a bridge club luncheon. She describes the dessert as "two cakes, piping hot from the oven, with chocolate sauce inside, one frosted in white and the other, chocolate." How you can have cake piping hot from the oven and served frosted is something I don't understand. I wish I did, because I'd like to be able to tag along with Maureen on the subject of cooking even if I can never hope to come within hailing distance on pseudo double squeezes. . .

One of the things we'd been hoping for has finally come true. It's now possible to satisfy your desire for Chinese food right here in Carmel. The Asia Inn on Dolores street, recently opened, serves a delicious Chinese course dinner for only fifty cents. Or if you prefer just one dish you can order a la carte and unless you're famishing you'll find a half order of chow mein, for instance, is a generous portion. The dinner menu varies slightly from day to day but the evening we were there it consisted of bean stick soup, pork chow mein, rice, stuffed eggs Foo Yung, preserved limes and tea, all served in China's own charming colorful dishes, of course. And all the hot things were really hot, which seems even more important in Chinese food than ours.

You can get American dishes at the Asia Inn, also, but you'll have to find out about that from someone else because the only kind we want when we go there is Chinese.

Moreover, I suspect that the number of people who welcome the convenience of being able to take home a supply of chow mein is increasing rapidly. From several sources I gather this impression. Well, if you like Chinese food you like it a lot!

When corn and pears are in season then we seem at the peak of abundance of the fruits of the soil. This is the time when the markets overflow with such a variety of good things as to make choice difficult. From raspberries to watermelons we have every size and almost every flavor. There is, however, just one kind temporarily out, and that is, a good eating apple. And yet no

other fruit seems to satisfy the in-between-meals appetite of the Youngest Constant Eater. The most luscious, sweet, sun-flavored apricots or peaches he looks upon with a maddeningly indifferent eye!

Dear Constant Eater:

Two years ago we went to Europe. Italy, Austria, Germany, Hungary, France. The "we" is used not editorially, but representatively.

Being not unacquainted with the places where good food was to be found we wine and dined discriminately and well, but last night, here in Carmel Valley, we found a bit of France; and more. For to the natural beauty equal to that which foreign countries offer, to the best in food and wine which Europe has to give, add these: warm welcome from our charming hosts, good talk, a place that blesses, a feeling, when the good nights have been said, that life is full and rich. That's how I came to understand the many things I've read about searching far and wide and finding the things one longed for nearer home.

When *ecrevisse*, taken from the Carmel River which flows below the garden wall, had piqued the appetite, omelette fines herbes (the herbs, gathered fresh from the kitchen garden, gave such distinction as could be found only in a "knowing" place), made by our host and offered with the sort of salad poems could be written about, prepared the palate, laced meanwhile with choicest wines, for Belgian hare, also raised on this transported corner of France, simmering in a sauce which, in a foreign place, would have been made in a chafing dish by the reigning maitre with ceremony and a well concealed condescension. But here the graciousness so evident in the offering, the obvious pleasure received as well as given, flavored the dish with its final ingredient—a dish for kings and connoisseurs!

The peak of this harmonious and rare ascent was reached when luscious raspberries, picked that afternoon, were served up in a melting yumminess which France alone could foster.

And Carmeline, from Mt. Carmel, after the coffee and brandy!

A perfect ending to a perfect evening. A new and delectable experience. And right at home!

—PAULA DOUGHERTY

Sacramento's famed "Roarin' Camp," center of the Sacramento Golden Empire Centennial Celebration, according to the Sacramento office of the National Automobile Club, is scheduled to close August 6.

Announcement

I am back in my office

Office Hours: 10 to 12, 2 to 5

Telephone 106

Ocean Avenue next to Library

Dr. Clarence Terry

Dentist

Qualities for Which We Are Always Grateful Contained in New Book Of Poems by Charlotte Kellogg

Last week-end I had Charlotte Kellogg's book of verse, "Pacific Light," just off the presses of Anderson House in Washington, D.C., to thumb over and absorb with delight.

There are 51 verses contained within its slim, Japonica-colored, linen-bound covers, and its title is the title of one of its verses the fabric of which has been woven from stuff that is familiar to all of us who live along this particular bit of coastline, which Mrs. Kellogg has called home for a number of years. It ends: "Always the air is shaken with the sound Of unseen billows breaking, Time, rolling from, and gathered back Into eternity."

In these small and intimate verses, Mrs. Kellogg has revealed a beautiful and many-faceted mind which functions with precision and cleanly. There is much variation in theme and depth of emotional in-reaching, but always meticulousness in maintaining the chosen form, and all quickened with life and beauty and great strength and wisdom. Reading the California verses, which probably form the majority, I feel that Mrs. Kellogg has received this country many times in all its moods and aspects, and has gone to it in extremes of joy and bitterness, exaltation and sorrow, for tempering. She has viewed it from her same window, and pa-

trolled its cliff edges along paths of her own devising.

But many of the finest things are not of California. Her "Blind Man's Bluff," for instance: the agonized cry of a woman against war, "Oh when shall be stripped from victory of battle its fatal lie?" And who shall fail to be delighted by "Within, an old Swiss music box playing a tinkling tune, blew Apple blossoms on the wind, Stirred water-brooks at noon." Delightful also is her "Monologue at Noon" which ends, "This loneliness? Why here you naturally hitch on to day and night, you join that company, it's steady"—he chuckled again—"of configurations that travel over the mountain."

That's perfectly swell. It's good to be made aware of one's potential intimacy with the universe, to be "at one" with the stars. And in her final verse, "Death—Scarcely Need I Trouble Thee," she announces to me her presence among that great company who know no barrier, accept no frontier, between them and eternity. This last one is my favorite among them all.

"Pacific Light," which is dedicated to Mrs. Kellogg's daughter, Jean, is already on sale on the Peninsula. Its cost is \$1.50, and for mature lovers of great poetry, it has the qualities for which we are always grateful.

—MARJORIE WARREN

VIOLIN TEACHER USES ART GALLERY TO AID PUPILS

Valona Brewer, Carmel violin teacher, took her violin study class over to the Carmel Art Gallery Wednesday afternoon and Elizabeth White, who heads the children's sketch classes at the Carmel Art Institute, talked to them concerning the values of a work of art apparent both in a painting and in violin music. Miss Brewer, who has long wished to take advantage of the cultural values offered by the gallery, brought a group of 15 of her young people at the invitation of Janie Otto, curator. Afterwards they went over to the Brewer Studio in Carmel Woods for refreshments and a brief music program.

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The annual Western Horse Show at Pittsburg will be held at the city Park on Sunday, August 6, reports the California State Automobile Association. Novelty events and juvenile races are planned, and show horses in various classes will go through their paces.

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Friends of Lillian Bos Ross will be delighted to know that she is recuperating nicely from the major operation she underwent at the Stanford Lane Hospital recently.

NOEL SULLIVAN HOST TO FESTIVAL PERFORMERS

Noel Sullivan was host to about 200 guests last Sunday night at the Carmel Art Association Gallery. The reception followed the final concert of Bach Festival Week at Carmel Mission, and was given for the soloists, members of chorus and orchestra and the workers of the Bach Festival. The highlight of the evening, outside of the punch and sandwiches, was the authentic African dances introduced by Maudelle Bass, young and beautiful negress, who has been modeling at the Carmel Art Institute recently. The dances, taught by Maudelle's African-born father, were of real primitive stuff, minus all stage tricks. The audience, which dispersed at 12:30, went a bit mad over her, if we can believe all reports.

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LA COLLECTA CELEBRATES WEDDING ANNIVERSARY OF A MEMBER

La Collecta Club met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Valbury Gansel. Because it was Mrs. Gansel's 25th wedding anniversary Monday the club members presented her with a silver spoon engraved with the name of the club.

As for the program, Mrs. Doris Hasbell gave a brief talk on blackbirds and their habits and Mrs. Mildred Melrose read the Pine Cone article on phosphorus, so that the members could learn all the interesting details concerning mussel poisoning. The birthday of Mrs. Grayce Richardson was celebrated with a cake and silk stockings presented by the members. The next meeting will be on August 2 at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Chappell at Tenth and Dolores.

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WE THINK THEY'RE INTERESTING

D'ZAMA MURIELLE

Miss D'Zama Murielle, in Carmel all of last week covering the Bach Festival for Dean Collins of the Portland Ledger, and also collecting facts, poignant and cogitant, for the mayor's office (for Portland is a musical city), left on Monday morning for San Francisco with Mrs. Alfred Herz, wife of the celebrated conductor. They dropped Leslie Hodge, sometimes known as "the little Herz," off at Del Monte. D'Zama is on her way back to Portland with a book full of notes about our festival. She happens to be conductor of Portland's 45-piece women's symphony, and in 1935 covered the Salzburg Festival in the same manner and under the same auspices that she covered ours, so that gal really knows whereof she speaks. Incidentally, we here in THE CYMBAL office thought her a swell person, and we're darned sorry that she has no further use for our typewriter until next year.

ROBERT EMMETT O'BRIEN

Robert Emmett O'Brien, fresh back from his Alaskan trip, scattered a few more maps, some pencilled notes and the Anchorage Daily Times on the completely ravaged breakfast table, and looked out of his seaward windows onto the Carmel Mission.

"It's a great country, but it's still no place for a sissy," he said.

This, in spite of the fact that aviation has been developed to a point where it is used regularly for hauling freight as well as passengers, and distances formerly covered by weeks of difficult and dangerous travel by dog-team are now covered in four or five hours. But outside of this one factor, Alaska is much the same as it was back in the days of the Stampede of '98. The old-timers want it that way. They still like to deliver wood by dumping it in a heap on the sidewalk of the main street and letting it sit there until the saw-rig comes along to cut it into the desired lengths.

Scenery is fine, but for O'Brien the important thing is to amass facts and figures to add to his amazing store of knowledge about countries and people. He prefers wandering around by himself, striking up acquaintances with the people who have their roots in the country, disarming their suspicions with his good Irish smile, and getting them to really open up. Agriculture and mining are particularly his interests.

That is why the brief two hours allotted tourists to the Matanuska Valley, according to railroad schedule, interested him not at all. He preferred to thumb his way to Palmer, where the Federal colonization project is located. He talked to many of the farmers there, including rugged individualist Walter Pippel, nationally publicized opponent of the cooperative feature of the project. Pippel, a natural-born farmer who has been criticized no end by his fellow colonists because he works not only himself but his family 16 hours a day, feels he has earned his right to freedom and refuses to sign another contract with his government now that his indebtedness to it is almost cleared. O'Brien can see his point, all right. But it should be noted that this cooperative feature was not handed to the colonists as a surprise after they arrived in Alaska. The orig-

inal agreement, signed by them before they were enrolled as colonists, showed clearly that the cooperative feature would be enforced at Matanuska.

So, it's hard to say just how it will all work! You can't blame the government for wanting to retain their hold on a man who has definitely proved his ability as a farmer. There are enough mis-fits that the government is losing money on as it is. But Pippel, being a real American, naturally resents regimentation in any form, and just refuses to conform. The remote-controllers down in Washington, with no precedent to go by, are probably in the throes of a dilemma.

It's up at Nenana that the big excitement of the year takes place. The ice usually goes out between April 26 and May 10. Tickets on a \$100,000 pool may be had for a dollar, and you must specify not only the day, but the hour and minute as well. It's a grand chance to win some real money, a gamble that has the Irish Sweepstakes beat all hollow. It's done with a tripod located out on the ice. A cord line connects it to a Howard clock which stops the moment the ice begins to move.

Up at Fairbanks they're putting in sewers and concrete paving, the big sissies. It's still a mining town, for big companies have come in with dredges and after expending millions of dollars in development work are now happily extracting millions in gold.

From Fairbanks O'Brien took the Richardson Trail down to Valdez. It took him two days, a distance of 371 miles by car. In the gold rush days they did it by stage coach in ten days at a cost of \$150. It existed first as a trail for mushers and pack animals in summer, and for dog sleds in winter. Now it is a beautiful automobile highway opening up a wilderness picturesque and beautiful beyond description.

Well, the Alaskan trip is over and Bob O'Brien is content enough to stay at his Hatton Fields house for the remainder of the summer, at least. But he'll get the bug again, mark my words, before many moons have come and gone.

—M. W.

(B) LIGHT ON EHLERS

We hear that some young and gorgeous lambkin in the Monday night audience, right out of Ransohoff's top dresser drawer, was heard to commiserate Madame Ehlers thus: "I think it's just too awfully bad that they couldn't get her a decent piano to play on instead of that old tin pan."

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Steindler and their two daughters, Sally and Susan, were week-end guests at the Mission Ranch Club from San Mateo. Mrs. Elsie Stastny arrived yesterday from Seattle and will stay for a week or so. She is an old, old friend of John and Mitzi Eaton's.

Mrs. Hans Clemens, distinguished Hollander and wife of the opera tenor at present coaching voices in Hollywood, has been a guest of Commander and Mrs. M. J. Peterson this week while she has been attending the Moral Re-Armament Assembly.

DOG DAYS—AND NIGHTS



Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

That canine heart-breaker, Spotty McClure, is down for the summer at the Dr. George McClure home on Thirteenth and Casanova—and all the girls in the neighborhood are in a dither of excitement.

Spotty is definitely preferred stock. He was a raggle-taggle little foundling, left on the doorstep of the McClure's Piedmont home, and has so charmed his way into the affections of the entire family that it was Spotty they chose to bring down for the summer instead of Blackie, their aristocratic Cocker.

Spotty is not what one would call handsome, but he has a great charm of manner and an arresting personality. One is attracted to him immediately.

Spotty is very busy just now helping his family fix over the house. He is assisting Dr. McClure design and build a stone patio. He also is very clever at painting, but usually bears the earmarks of his work for several days afterward.

One of the most interesting and distinguished visitors here last week was Maggie Rubio, a "Seeing Eye" dog, who accompanied her blind mistress, Lucille Rubio. Maggie is a young German Shepherd and a college graduate from the famous "Seeing Eye" school in Morristown, New Jersey. This intelligent, reliable youngster is capable of taking her mistress through any kind of city traffic and is so trained that she can lead her mistress to any destination just by following spoken commands. Their home is in Albany and they often make trips from their home to Oakland and Berkeley.

Maggie and Lucille had a grand time exploring the Monterey Peninsula. The highlight of the trip, according to Maggie, was the night she and Lucille attended the opening of "Tatters, the Pet of Squatters' Gulch." They sat in the front row eating peanuts and getting a great kick out of the show.

A handsome young socialite from Berkeley, Flopsy Wade, is spending the summer here with his master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wade, Jr. Flopsy comes from an old and distinguished Seelyham family. His mother, who was quite a belle in her day, was Sonnewall Moppett, and his father, the famous Westchester Barry.

Flopsy is mad about Carmel and can not understand why his family does not live here permanently. After a sojourn here he always sulks at home for a couple of days because he is so offended at having been taken away from his beloved beach. Incidentally, Flopsy firmly believes the beach is his very own private property, and he challenges any one he meets trespassing on it. He is courageous as a lion when it comes to fighting for what he considers his rights.

His favorite pastime is playing in the surf, and he can be found most any day romping on the beach and retrieving sticks (the larger the better) that his mistress throws into the water for him.

Would you like to adopt Lulu Belle Leslie?

She is an attractive white English bulldog and her family back-

ground is excellent, with seven champions in four generations. Her ancestors were of the oldest British breeds and originated in the ancient Abutant, a large powerful breed.

Lulu's master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Leslie, are both very busy people and feel that they are unable to give her the companionship she needs so they are willing to part with her if they can find a suitable home. If you are interested in adopting Lulu, call Mr. Leslie at Carmel 791-J and talk it over.

FREDDIE NAGEL TO PLAY FOR LODGE SUMMER DANCE

The second of the summer season's dinner dances will be held at Del Monte Lodge Sunday night, July 30.

There will be music by Freddie Nagel and his coast-to-coast orches-

tra and dance exhibitions by Ronald and Roberta. Dinner will be served from 8 o'clock. A small cover charge will be asked of those who appear after 10 o'clock.

RED CROSS NEEDS CLOTHING FOR CHILDREN BEFORE SCHOOL OPENS

An S.O.S. comes from Carmel Red Cross headquarters for children's clothing. Calls are already coming in, and it is requested that such contribution be made, if possible, before school opens on August 28.

Sutter Creek will stage its annual Gold Rush Festival August 5 and 6, with parades and pageantry to fill two days of lively events, reports the California State Automobile Association.

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ALL SALES FINAL

Personalities & Personals

Stan Delaplane and Carl Latham of the San Francisco Chronicle were overnight guests of Eric Coster on Monday of this week.

Remo and Virginia Scardigli and Kathryn Winslow were down at the Log House at Big Sur the greater part of this week as guests of Lynda Sargent.

Dick and Hildreth Masten drove up to San Francisco last week and brought the new baby home to the Highlands on Wednesday. Moira, named after Moira Wallace, is pleasantly installed as a major member of the Masten family now.

Howard Platt Treadway of Kansas City, retired construction engineer, is a guest of Robert Emmett O'Brien up at Hatton Fields. The two of them drove up to San Francisco on Wednesday to attend the convention of the American Society of Civil Engineers of which Treadway is a member.

Mrs. W. P. Minor and her daughter, Miss Beverly, have taken a cottage in Carmel for two weeks. Their home is in Berkeley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Steele of Riverside, Calif., and their three sons were guests at Locksley Hall on Carmelo street this past week, en route from their home to the San Francisco Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sumner Greene got back from Hobo Hot Springs up near Bakersfield yesterday. They have been vacationing there for three weeks.

Mrs. Jessie Morehouse, who has been visiting her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Morehouse, for the past month, went up to Oakland last Saturday and is spending this week at the Fair. She will return this week-end with her son, W. H. Morehouse of San Jose, who will spend the week-end here. Mother Morehouse will be in Carmel another week before returning to her home in Chico.

Mrs. Elsie Stastny, who has been a guest at the Mission Ranch Club for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Seattle yesterday.

Old school friends of John Eaton, who have married and had a child since John saw them last, arrived in Carmel this week and have leased a house at Third and Lincoln for the summer. They are Mr. and Mrs. Don Allan. John and Mitzi gave an informal tea for them on Tuesday. Back in Denver Allan teaches at the West high school.

Mr. and Mrs. George Marion regretfully said goodbye to Marion's daughter, Ruth Marion McElroy, and the twins, Mary and George, as they cut short their visit to the states because of increasing difficulty in getting passage and sailed for the Philippines this week to join Ruth's husband, Lieut. Kenneth McElroy, U.S.N. Ann, the older child, is staying on with her grandfather until the fall when she will enter the Dominican convent at San Rafael.

Mrs. Vera Peck Millis is entertaining Mrs. Harry Millis and her sister, Miss Amy Schoss of Chicago, through the month of August.

They arrived in Carmel yesterday. Expected on Sunday are Mr. and Mrs. Dodge Simons, also of Chicago.

Miss Helen Moore, guest of Miss Rachel Hiller for the past ten days, left Carmel yesterday. There have been several luncheons and teas given in her honor during her stay here.

The Rev. Silas Perkins, father of Peggy Bramer, and Peggy's sister, Irene Perkins, who is coming from Denver, will both arrive in Carmel the first of the week and will spend the month of August with Rudy and Peggy in Galewood in the Eighty Acres.

Mrs. Irene Cator, Carmel's postmaster, has returned to her desk after an absence of about two months on account of illness.

Mrs. H. T. Webster, wife of the creator of "Caspar Milquetoast," is at Ivy Gate on Carmelo street with her mother. They will probably finish the summer at Peter Pan Lodge. Life used half a page of "Milquetoast" cartoons in the July 25 issue illustrating its pictorial story on the golf courses of the Monterey Peninsula.

Leslie Howard was a guest at Del Monte Lodge last week. He will appear as the lead in the picture which his company has been shooting on the Seventeen Mile Drive during the past few days.

Mrs. Vera Peck Millis had as her house-guests during Bach Festival Week Mrs. J. Richardson Lucas of San Francisco, and Mrs. Dorothy Dean Sheldon of Berkeley. Last week-end came Mrs. Mary Davidson, dean of women at the University of California, and Miss Margaret Murdock of the registrar's office.

Mrs. Karl Hoffman of San Francisco, who has been visiting her sister, Miss Laura Diersen, for ten days, returned to the city last week. Their brother, Richard Diersen, spent last week-end with them in Carmel. Miss Diersen plans on spending the first two weeks in August at the Brocklebank Apartments with Mrs. Hoffman.

At the Hotels and Resorts

LA PLAYA

Admiral John P. MacDonald has returned to Carmel and plans to spend the remainder of the summer at La Playa.

George O'Neil of Hollywood, who has just finished working on the script of Leslie Howard's new movie being filmed here on the Peninsula, has been at La Playa for the past week resting.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dempsey made this their headquarters last week-end during the festivities attending the marriage of their daughter, Dorothea, to Tommy Hooper, which took place last Sunday at Carmel Mission.

MISSION RANCH CLUB

Among the 32 people who were at the Mission Ranch Club for the buffet supper last Sunday night were a number of visitors from afar. Marie Devereau is here from Detroit visiting Dr. and Mrs. Ray Brownell. In fact, she is Kay's cousin. Ivy and Joe Oeschger, besides bringing over their entire family, brought their Honolulu guests, Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe Welles with Rolfe, Jr., and Marion. Fern Hyde was there with her daughter, Jean.

And no less a personage than Dink Templeton, Stanford coach, was among those who did justice to the food that Mrs. Addie McKnight spread before them.

Guests occupying the club cottages over the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Smidt of Oakland, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Towne of San Marino, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Fowler of Havana, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hunt of Los Angeles, Mrs. F. A. Wickett and Miss Caroline Wickett of Palo Alto, and George Hogle of New York City.

FOREST LODGE

Among the guests at Forest Lodge are Mr. and Mrs. Miles Acheson of Shanghai and London who had as their guests last week-end Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Beebe of Berkeley. The Achesons, who have been here for a month, will stay for another two weeks.

Mrs. M. D. Stein and her grandson, Daniel, with Miss Clara Anderson, have just returned to Palo Alto after six weeks at Forest Lodge. With Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Flynn of Detroit have been Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Gould and their baby daughter, Meredith. Mrs. Gould is Mr. Flynn's daughter. In this same party was Miss Merle McGowan, Lewis Reese and Mr. and Mrs. Al Smith, all of Stockton. They left this week. The D. C. Russells and niece, Virginia Hall, have been recent visitors from Larkspur, and Mrs. Clara W. Keseli and her son, William S. Thomas, have just returned to Berkeley. Miss Elizabeth Wright of Webster Grove, Missouri, and Miss Edith Robinson of New Rochelle, N.Y., continue their visit at the Lodge.

RANCHO CARMELO

A luncheon was given at the ranch last week by Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Winslow of Carmel in honor of their Honolulu guest, Mrs. Irene Linnemann. Other luncheon guests were Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Tolfree of Carmel and Mrs. Tolfree's mother, Mrs. Marie Jones, and Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Goin.

Saturday night a joint birthday party honored Philip Conway of Dayton, Ohio, and Melva Bode of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Gilbert of Los Angeles and their two sons, Charles and Craig, arrived at the ranch last Tuesday for their vacation. Gilbert is advertising director of the magazine *Outdoors and In*.

Mrs. Jon Konigshofer, Sam Hopkins and Marjorie Warren joined

Karl Mathiot and two of the guests last Friday morning on a picnic ride that kept them in the saddle until 5:30 that evening. They arrived home in a fairly bad condition.

Bob Keener of Los Angeles is a guest at the ranch and one of the most popular ones. Captain and Mrs. J. D. Colomy of Carmel were hosts at a luncheon last Tuesday.

L. A. NARES, WELL KNOWN ON PENINSULA, DIES

L. A. Nares, San Joaquin Valley real estate operator, and prominently known on the Monterey Peninsula, died in a Monterey hospital last Monday evening. He was 79 years old and had been ill for several months. Nares was born in England and came to California 40 years ago. He was actively engaged in real estate operations in Fresno up to the time of his last illness.

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THE FUSE BOX

A LETTER OF PROTEST AGAINST ACTIONS OF OUR POLICE

Dear Mr. Bassett:

I just returned from Carmel and am very sorry not to have seen you personally. It was such a pleasure to hear the Bach Festival, and I would gladly have rented a bungalow for a year, to be returning for another event of the kind next season, had it not been for a most unpleasant episode concerning your police force.

There is a vast difference between having done wrong, being caught—or violating the law. Neither was the case at the two occasions where I simply stopped for a minute at the curb. Once, by asking my escort to drive on, the second time, by my staying at the wheel, and backing out two minutes later in order to go home. In both cases I was attacked by first one, then another patrol officer, as if I had committed crimes of an unheard-of nature.

I am not going to go into details of what all happened during these unnecessary, uncalled for and ridiculous proceedings, but I want to

plead with you, the Real Estate and all the other firms who are badly damaged by these every-day occurrences, to eliminate men from the community who, instead of showing courtesy and helpfulness, are using their uniformed positions to injure, insult and mistreat tax-paying and law-abiding citizens.

I am not the only one whose stay in Carmel by the Sea was spoiled, whose otherwise unruffled health was badly shaken by the uncouth injustice of even your Chief of Police, as well as by the Police Commissioner, whose "Don't let her go—get her, get her!" is still ringing in my ears. Maybe he is the proud possessor of a dog. I am not—so that kind of language is luckily strange to my ears!

As no other motive than to better an impossible situation in a lovely resort such as Carmel, was, is, and always will be, prompts me to write to you and your good offices, I beg you, dear Mr. Bassett, to receive it in the same spirit, and am with kindest regards

Yours very sincerely

(Signed) MRS. ALFRED HERTZ
San Francisco, July 25.

SHOP TALK

Two smart girls up in Oregon, experts in providing the compleat angler with flies and lures of various types, suddenly had a brain-wave and realized that their life-like and rugged angling lures were worthy of invading the feminine fashion world as hat, hair and lapel ornaments. So they've created butterflies with floating wings and exotic coloring to perch fragily on your hair-do or on a puffed transparent sleeve. The bees, alarmingly realistic, may crawl along your hat brim or up your lapel, and it

can be a bumblebee or a honey-buzzer. The tiniest mice of all are Mr. and Mrs. Squeaky Mouse. Try them on the cuff of your glove. All these come in protective boxes of cellophane and it's the Cinderella Shop that has them, from 50 cents to \$1.50.

If you're a basket-lover, and there are many of us who are, you'll find lots of baskets at Tarrant's Mexican Gift Shop on Lincoln street. There are baskets from Puerto Rico, baskets from Mexico,

baskets from Italy, China and French Indo-China. There are wood baskets, flower, fruit, bread and roll baskets, and shopping baskets. Those swell wood baskets that I've raved about before, made by a certain Mexican family down below the border, are becoming a bit difficult to procure. The family, it seems, is going in more and more for farming and is discontinuing its basketry. The younger generation isn't interested in handicrafts any longer, and one has literally to beg them for baskets.

Tarrant's is expecting a large shipment of unusual baskets and chairs from China any day now. They have to bring them around the back way these days and it takes longer.

Be sure and see the Puerto Rican mail bags. They're made of the fronds of the Silver Palm, and they're not only built for carrying the family mail (making you feel like a tea planter while so doing), but they're perfect for library books, and would hold a thermos and an assortment of sandwiches equally as well.

If ever you've felt the need for a hunting horn, here they are. You can blow "tally-ho" on them if you wish. Otherwise let them grace a chimney piece. They're hand-polished and hand-carved from Southern Mexico, and they're beautiful. You pay \$2.50 or \$3.50 for what might be called a museum piece.

The Mazola people, after probable weeks of conference with heads of their advertising department, have come out with the grandest gesture of all: a buffet salad bowl of polished wood, standing on its own three legs and accompanied by a wooden serving fork and spoon. A quart of Mazola is a part of the deal, of course, and all this for \$1.49. Nielsen's seem to be the only ones in town so far who have them, but I haven't really checked. While you're at it, take home a jar of Brand's London-made Lime Marmalade. It's marvelous stuff.

They say a whole philosophy of life lies between the covers of J. Allen Boone's "Letters to Strongheart," the police-trained German Shepherd who became a cinema sensation over-night, playing in such pictures as "Silent Call," "Brawn of the North" and "White Fang." These letters were written after the dog's death. In them the author reveals many things of universal importance about love, play and friendship. Bob Spencer has the book at his "House of Cards."

—MARJORIE WARREN

52 whiffs a year of the flavor and tang of Carmel can be sent to your friends and relations afar in a subscription to The Cymbal. One Dollar does it for a year.

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: Ten cents a line for one insertion. Twelve cents a line for two insertions. Twenty cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, thirty cents. Count five words to the line.

1 REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

LOT BARGAINS—in Beautiful Carmel Woods, where Lots are larger and prices are lower—a few examples
84 x 112 ft. \$650
118 x 100 ft. \$750
67 x 98 ft. \$600
86 x 114 ft. \$650
126 x 105 ft. \$1000
70 ft. frontage \$500
1/2 acre Lot \$900
Corner Lot \$550

Many Other Fine Lots in various locations, large in size, low in price. Lots are selling—new homes are being built in Carmel Woods.

Gas, water, electricity, telephone, and sewer for most lots.

CARMEL REALTY COMPANY
Las Tiendas Bldg.
Ocean Ave.

OR SEE ANY CARMEL BROKER.

BEAUTIFUL LOT in redwoods of Palo Colorado canyon. 25 min. from Carmel. 40,000 ft. of trees. Half acre. Spring water. Tel. Carmel 784-W. P. O. Box 1403 (6)

2 LOTS \$500—Just off Pico in La Loma Terrace, 2 fine 40 ft. lots for \$250 each—this is certainly cheap enough. Level, sunny, desirable neighborhood. Worth easily \$400 each—see them. Ideal for small cottage, or certainly a good investment—some terms can also be arranged. These lots won't last long. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg. Ocean Ave. Phone 66. (4)

NEW HOME in Carmel Woods with Ocean view. Sacrifice price. Large double lot. Attractive stone work, two bedrooms besides child's room, full basement. Tel. 1213. (4)

CARMEL HIGHLANDS—It is seldom that you can secure a fine property with an open water view in the Carmel Highlands at a bargain—the Owner has no use for this property, took it in trade—wants to sell, so the price is right. Approx. 1 1/2 acres, with a good 3 bedroom stucco home. Fine location near Peter Pan Lodge. Land alone worth more than the price we can sell whole property for. Will consider terms above \$6250 Loan—or will take small cottage in trade for equity. Come in and talk it over with us if you would like a good home in the Highlands. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg. Ocean Ave. Phone 66. (4)

8 APARTMENTS FOR RENT

THREE ROOM APARTMENT with fireplace and Frigidaire. Close-in. BETTY JEAN NEWELL, Dolores at 8th. Tel. 303. (4)

14 ROOMS FOR RENT

READY TO RENT: Parlor, bedroom and sink to someone having bowing acquaintance with vacuum cleaner and dustmop. Has good bed, shower, lighthousekeeping facilities and private entrance. Everything furnished, utilities included. Priced reasonably and it's clean. Phone Carmel 558, SEVERN'S on Sixth. (6)

LARGE SUNNY double or single bedroom 3 min. walk from beach. N. E. cor. Casanova and 13th. Tel. Carmel 94-W. (tf)

13 ROOM AND BOARD

ROOM AND BOARD for elderly people or convalescents with nursing care. Phone Pacific Grove 3470 (tf)

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS THIS WEEK—YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

17 FOR SALE

Household Goods

YOU NOW HAVE an unusual opportunity to buy fine used home furnishings for fractional part of their value. Mrs. E. P. Young, telephone Carmel 534. (4)

Miscellaneous

ART LOVERS ATTENTION! Rare opportunity to buy mural panel at extremely low price. Inquire Cymbal office, Box 75. (tf)

FOR SALE. Typewriter Oliver No. 9. Excellent condition good for years of service. \$8.50. Also monk's cloth and striped crash curtains cheap. J. E. Harris, 10th and San Carlos sts. Southeast corner. (tf)

29 JOBS WANTED

WHAT-DO-YOU-WANT-DONE Bureau offers the most versatile service conceived by man. You name it, we do it. Anything. Furniture refinished, odd jobs done, satisfaction guaranteed at prices even you can afford. Tel. 1100. (4)

REFINED CHRISTIAN LADY, middle age, would like to be companion to lady. Prefers one who travels. Best of references. Write B. E. Weeks, 2426 San Jose Ave., Alameda, Calif. (tf)

LISTEN: If you want any ghost-writing done, or manuscripts made ready for the publisher, let MARJORIE WARREN do it for you. She needs to earn some extra money. (tf)

28 HELP WANTED

WANTED—Experienced advertising men and women to join newly-formed advertising agency for local and national accounts. We desire those qualified in all forms of creative work as well as account executives. State full particulars of qualifications and proven earning capacity. Information will be treated confidentially. Address L-47, Cymbal Office. (3)

31 INFORMATION WANTED

\$50.00 REWARD for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons found guilty of damaging the gate or locks on same at the entrance to the San Clemente Dam properties. California Water & Telephone Co. Del Monte Properties Company

32 FOREIGN TRAVEL

TRAVEL, TOURS, and cruises to all parts of the world now being arranged by Carmel's new travel service. Alaska, Europe, Hongkong, South America—ANYWHERE. See accredited agent: J. F. Leys, care Carmel Investment Company, or telephone 63. (tf)

LEGAL NOTICE

PROPOSED BUDGET (exclusive of bond moneys)

For the CARMEL UNIFIED SCHOOL (TOTAL) District of Monterey County for the school year ending June 30, 1940

I. PROPOSED EXPENDITURES, 1939-1940

A. Current Expense	
1. Administration	\$ 3,000.00
2. Instruction	43,152.00
3. Operation of school plant	6,700.00
4. Maintenance of school plant	700.00
5. Auxiliary agencies and coordinate activities	16,760.00
6. Fixed charges	1,183.00

Total Current Expense \$71,495.00

B. Capital Outlay	2,500.00
C. Non bonded Debt Service	
D. Undistributed Reserve	7,243.00

E. Total Proposed Expenditures for 1939-1940 \$81,238.00

II. General Reserve for 1940-1941

III. Total Budget Requirement, exclusive of Prior-year Expense	\$81,238.00
IV. Estimated Receipts, 1939-1940, other than district taxes	25,870.00
V. Prior-year Expense, to be paid from balances and delinquent taxes	

VI. Unencumbered Receipts other than district taxes 25,870.00

VII. District Taxes Required (III minus IV B) \$55,368.00

VIII. Additional District Taxes Required for Special Accumulative Building Fund

IX. Total District Taxes Required \$55,368.00

A public hearing will be held on the above budget in the Sunset School, located at Carmel, Calif., on August 1, at 8 o'clock p.m.

(Signed) JAS. G. FORCE

County Superintendent of Schools

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF DOGS Amendments to the Monterey County Dog Licensing Ordinance provide for the licensing of all dogs (outside of incorporated cities) whether confined exclusively on the premises of the owner or not.

The license fee for male or neuter dogs has been reduced to fifty cents; the fee for female dogs remains at \$1.50.

C. F. JOY, County Clerk.

July 14, 21, 28, 1939

Ruth Goddard Bixler

Astrologer

10th Year in Carmel

Your own individual horoscope accurately calculated for your exact time and place of birth and expertly interpreted.

Consultation by Appointment.

Telephone Carmel 9

STATE

Theatre, Monterey

ONE NIGHT ONLY

6th Year on B'dway

FAMOUS STAGE PLAY

... NOT A PICTURE

WED., AUG. 9

Nation's Epic of the Stage

TOBACCO ROAD

with JOHN BARTON

SEATS NOW ON SALE!

Main Floor \$1.65, \$4.10. Loges \$1.65

Balcony \$1.10, 55¢ (Tax Inc.)

Telephone Monterey 6630 For Reservations



MORE for your MONEY in CARMEL WOODS

Any Carmel Broker Can Show You How

\$10 per Month

Will Buy a Fine Home-Site

Lots With All Utilities

LOTS ARE LARGER PRICES LOWER

F. H. A. Loans Available

SEE ANY CARMEL BROKER

Notable M.R.A. Women Guests At Luncheon

The luncheon given yesterday at Del Monte Lodge by Kit Whitman honoring a distinguished group of women attending the Moral Re-Armament Assembly here, was a huge success. Beginning as an affair of intimate proportions it rapidly gathered momentum and developed into the major luncheon of the season. Among the honored guests who spoke following the luncheon were Baroness de Watteville of Paris, Lady Manton of Winnipeg, Lady Fletcher of England, Mary Rudd, English artist, Ruth St. Denis, the dancer, the Honorable Mrs. Marx Holman from England, Mrs. H. W. Austin, wife of "Bunny" Austin, English Davis Cup player, Mrs. Anita Ritter of Washington, D.C., and Mrs. Arthur Wolfe of New York City.

Among the Peninsula women who attended with guests were Mrs. Frances Hudgins, Mrs. A. E. Jukes, Mrs. De Witt Blamer, Mrs. Carl Bachelder, Mrs. Ralph A. Coote, Mrs. Louis C. Ralston, Mrs. Allen Griffin, Mrs. S. F. B. Morse, Mrs. Robert Stanton, Mrs. Jesse Lynch Williams, Mrs. Richard L. Masten, Mrs. Miles Slocum, Mrs. Lloyd Tevis, Mrs. A. C. Castle, Miss Donna Castle, Mrs. Ethel P. Young, Mrs. Vera Peck Millis, Mrs. Mast Wolfson, Mrs. Rush Wallace, Miss Betty Work, Mrs. Paul Winslow, Mrs. Chester Shepard, Mrs. Harry B. Lake, Mrs. Guy Catlin, Mrs. Paul Dougherty and Marion Clayton (Mrs. Bob Anderson) of Hollywood.

+ + +

Negress Dancer Thrills Party

Maudelle Bass, that gorgeous negress who danced at Noel Sullivan's reception for the Bach Festival artists last Sunday night at the Carmel Art Gallery, performed for more than 60 people last Wednesday night. They sat on the floor at one end of the large studio at the Carmel Art Institute, and watched with great interest and approval as Maudelle presented authentic symbolic and religious dances, learned from her African-born father when she was a child on the sidewalks of New York. With a colored boy, clad in a red print loin cloth, crouched over the native drum which provided her only accompaniment, Maudelle gave us the Wanda Dance of Thanksgiving, the Dahomey Dance of Fertility or Maturity, Savage Drums, the Bambari Festival dance, the Bumblebee and the Butterfly, and the Sacrificial Dance of the Priestess of Danbale. Before each dance she stood, and briefly, in her own words, told us the meaning of it.

Everyone was impressed, not only with the beauty and utter simplicity of the movements, but with her sincerity in presenting them as a true form of African art. Her body was beautiful to watch, and her dancing shadow on the wall added much to the dramatic atmosphere which held the audience in complete breathlessness during the period of each dance, and which was broken by violent applause at the finish.

The evening developed into one of the pleasantest of informal gatherings afterwards, with coffee and doughnuts served in the other studio just as soon as Rolf Pielke's life class got through with their model.

+ + +

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS FULL.

'Beethoven Concerto' Contains Search For Locomotive with B-Flat Whistle



SCENES from two of this week's exceptional films at the Filmarte. At top is YANKA, violinist, in "Beethoven Concerto," who would rather hunt for the locomotive with the B-flat whistle than practice his Beethoven. Below is Paul Robeson, held captive by his own people in "Song of Freedom." Singing mighty songs as usual, Robeson plays the part of a concert star who goes to Africa as the rightful heir to a jungle throne.

"Beethoven Concerto" which, according to Dick Bare who should know, is much lighter and of more universal appeal than its sombre title suggests, begins a two-day engagement at the Filmarte next Wednesday.

The story concerns itself with the competition of two youngsters for the grand prize in a national contest. They practice for the big event and are tutored by one of the boys' fathers. Among the comical situations arising during the days before the big day, is the measured search for the "locomotive with the B-Flat whistle."

Any musician, watching closely, will see that the boys and girls in the film are genuine artists and really play their instruments. They may not be professional, but perhaps because of that, they achieve great effects just by being themselves.

The musical score was written by I. Dunayevsky, who is sometimes called the Russian Gershwin. The picture has fantasy and light comedy.

SERMON TOPIC "SALVATION OF OUR INTELLIGENCE"

"The Salvation of Our Intelligence" is the title of Dr. Wilber W. McKee's sermon this Sunday morning at Carmel Community Church on Lincoln street.

The Church School begins at 9:45 a.m., the minister's Bible Class at 10 o'clock a.m., the morning service at 11 o'clock and the Junior Group meets at 5 o'clock p.m.

+ + +

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Wurzmans returned from Lake Tahoe last Saturday. Mrs. Robert T. Legge, mother of Mrs. Wurzmans, who has been staying at the house during their absence, will remain until the middle of next week.

edy. Link Gershwin to Bach, Ferde Grofe to Mozart, and Cole Porter to Brahms, and you have the nearest equivalent for the musical marriage made in "Beethoven Concerto."

For today and tomorrow at this same theater "Professor Mamlock" will return. Authored by the well-known journalist and writer, Fredric Wolf, the picture has been banned in both France and England as being "too hot" to handle. In this country it has been the target of numerous Nazi attempts to destroy the film. It is the story of a German scientist, who, because of Jewish blood, was disgraced and violated publicly by the Nazi storm troopers.

Paul Robeson's "Song of Freedom" will be at the Filmarte on Sunday through Tuesday. His magic voice will be heard in four new numbers especially written for the colored baritone. Not only is the picture a festival of lovely melody, but it tells a poignant story of a concert artist who longs to return to his own country.

Mrs. Walter Hunt of Los Angeles, mother of Jinga Lawrence, is up the valley this week visiting with the Tony Lawrences. She and Jinga are having a day or two at the Fair while she is up here.

+ + +

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS FULL.

CARMEL'S

RADIO

STORE

Rentals • Repairing
Recordings • Cameras

SEVERNS'

SERVICE

6th St. Dolores • Telephone 558

Del Monte Plans 'Around World' Party Next

Flushed with excitement because of the success of their "Tortilla Flat" party last week, the management at Hotel Del Monte is in the throes of an "Around the World" party to be held in the Bali Room Saturday, August 5.

A member of the San Francisco Opera ballet, a singing star of the Folies Bergere, a nautch dancer from the East Indies, and other entertainers from far-away lands will be featured on the program. The Bali Room will be decorated in keeping with the theme of the party and many visitors from abroad, now at Del Monte, will attend.

Among Carmel people who enjoyed the recent "Tortilla Flat" party were Max Hagemeyer, Milancy Smith, Bob Littlefield, Suzanne McGraw, Eddie Gargiulo, Alan Thoburn, Zoe Littlefield, Pat Rioridan, Mary Kitchin, Barbara Bryant, Dick Tevis, Mary Morse, Stuyvesant Fish, Barbara Blythe, William Wheeler, Jr., and Mary Jane Ford.

+ + +

Captain and Mrs. J. D. Colomy entertained last Sunday evening at their north Carmel home in honor of their guests from Shanghai, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Easely and their children, Elaine and Edwin, Jr., who are in this country on an extended visit. Mrs. Easely, daughter of a Spanish mother and an American father, has spent her entire life in the Orient and this is

her first visit to the United States. Among the guests who arrived to meet the Easelys were Mr. and Mrs. Guy Koepp, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Burrows, Mrs. Gertrude Vasquez, Miss Mary McLaren, Charles Berkey and Ted Warren.

+ + +

From Smith River comes the report of numerous salmon and some fine catches of trout, states the Eureka office of the National Automobile Club.

TAXI
CALL 40
CARMEL
DAY OR
NIGHT

Greyhound Lines Office
Dolores and Sixth Streets

Dine at the
Mission
Ranch Club

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At All Hours

of The Day

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Mrs. Addie McKnight

Telephone 1144



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Inn

Breakfast

Luncheon

Tea

Dinner

Mabel C. Sampson

Owner

Telephone 909

THIS SUNDAY NIGHT

Second of The Season's

Dinner Dances

at

DEL MONTE LODGE

PEBBLE BEACH

Music by Freddie Nagel and His Orchestra
Dances by Ronald and Roberta

Dinner Dancing from 8 p.m. \$2.50 [plus tax]
Cover Charge for Dancing Only after 10 p.m.
\$1.00 [plus tax]

AROUND THE WORLD PARTY

August fifth
in the Bali Room

With INTERNATIONAL Entertainment